



mand (as they suppos'd) of one *Du Ross* another Monsieur; *D' Estrade's* assurances of Success, & the Heat of such an Army, made all people conceive great expectations of performances suitable to what he had boasted, with which the poor *English* in *Dublin* were so terrified, who had any Friends in *Enniskillin* for their apparent imminence, that their fears and sorrows anticipated that Fate which they expected suddenly to befall them, but an over-ruling Power, whose Prescience, as well as Visible Arm, cannot only obstruct but repel the most vigorous and best grounded of our Motions, did exert it self so much in the defence of the *Protestants* and their Cause, that Count *D' Estrade* found by woeful experience the Hereticks were not so easily overcome as he had before vainly promised.

For *Gustavus Hamilton* the Governour of *Enniskillin*, hearing of the approaches of so powerful an Army against him, was in any way wanting in the Duty of a discreet Commander, but by indefatigable Diligence acquiring a true Account of the Enemies motion, he prepared his men to give them such a reception as became them, and on the seventh Instant being assured that the *Irish* Army was within eighteen miles of the Place, he called a counsel of such as were about him, in which it was resolved upon as the best expedient and most conducive to their due Interests, to carry the War as far as they could from their own Doors, in pursuance of which a detachment was made of 2000 foot from the whole Garrison. The Huzzas and Acclamations of the Soldiers were such as sufficiently testified their resolution and eagerness to engage, and so he marched them on six miles towards the enemy to a place called *Mac Guire's Bridge*, where they arrived about nightfall, and Lodg'd themselves with so much Secresy in the Coppices which grow on the banks of that River, that the next day about ten in the morning *D' Estrade's* Scouts pass them without any Discovery, and soon after the forlorn-hope of the Army, which when it had passed that Bridge the *English* began to shew themselves with a smart Volley of shot, which did not so much terrifie the Enemy, but facing about, they began a stout Engagement; part of the *English* Ambuscade, was posted on the Bridge to oppose the advance of any party from their main body to their assistance, whilst the others were briskly disputing the day with the Forlorn-hope, but a few party advancing from *Enniskillin*, under the command of Colonel *John Voad*, soon put an end to the dispute; what remain'd alive of the *Irish*, betaking themselves to their heels, in which flight many of them found the River as fatal as their Enemies Swords; *D' Estrade* and his men first look'd on, without endeavouring to pass the Bridge, perhaps for that he saw it so well defended, and made as orderly a retreat as he could some two Miles farther off, which the *English* did not molest as being well fatished with what they had already performed, having kill'd about 600 on the place, besides what the River helped them to destroy, and so may all the Enemies of their Gracious Majesties, and the Protestant Religion perish.

I am,

Sir,

yours, &amp;c.

I have arrived here from a place of some importance, and have been informed of the success of your expedition, which has been attended with the loss of the *Irish* Army, and the capture of the *English* Ambuscade. I am glad to hear of this success, and hope it will be a great encouragement to you in your future operations. I am, Sir, your obedient servant, *John Voad*.

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